



# Captain Delany's Garland, containing 5 new Songs.

## I. Captain Delany's Garland.

### Captain DELANY's Garland.

Between Cashall and Carlish,  
I as I was a walking along the high way,  
I laid her down softly in a fine dewy morning,  
O are you distracted young man she did say,

That very day seenight I met that fair maiden,  
as I was a walking along that high way, (ly,  
she drew very nigh me and shook hands most kind-  
with kisses most sweetly she wept and did say,

Here is a letter from my father and blessing from  
and all for the love I bear unto thee, (my mother,  
you shall have your bargain a thousand pound ster-  
love I'll be your darling your joy to renew. (ing,

I like well your saying my young pretty maiden,  
and indeed I could ever live with you,  
but I am contracted these five quarters passed,  
to John Bailie's daughter in the county of Meo,

O do not prove cruel my own dearest jewel,  
for who shall I father this sweet Baby O  
My name is Delany no blushes shall shame me,  
you will find me in Starbelow in the county of Meo.

O flattering Delany will no blushes shame you,  
since by thy deceitfulness I am undone,  
No maids will come nigh me but as they pass by me,  
they will look on me flyly and my company shun

young maidens take warning by this my downfailing  
and let young men's false flattering tongues,  
its ever come nigh you so as to destroy you, (done  
for then they will deny you when this they have

Now farewell false lover my life it doth hover,  
for my deadly wounds there is no cure I can find,  
while others are courting and young ones are sport-  
be you still resorting to this valley of mine. (ing

It was in sweet July when flowers were a blooming  
this young man and I together did meet,  
Then with his entreating set my heart a'aking,  
and with his lies-making causest me now to weep.

O death come and ease me since grief it doth seize me  
the wounds that I bear no mortal can cure,  
my spirits are dying my breath it is flying,  
my heart is a breaking, O the pain I endure !

O young man most cruel you have wrought my run  
in cropping my flowers young, tender, and green,  
delays will discover I am a wounded lover,  
since you have discovered what now you have seen.

### ROBIN HOOD and the proud PEDLAR.

There was a proud pedlar, a fine pedlar,  
a proud pedlar he seem'd to be ;

## II. Robin Hood and the Proud Pedlar. Liverpool Sailor.

### V. Love and Friendship.

### ROGER the MILLER.

And he's ta'en his pack upon his back,  
and went linking over the lee.

Where he met two troublesome men,  
troublesome men they seem'd to be ;  
the one of them was Robin Hood,  
the other little John so free

O what is that into thy pack,  
thou pedlar proud now tell to me ?  
there's seven suits of good green silk,  
and bow strings either two or three,

If there's seven suits of good green silk,  
and silken bowstrings two or three,  
then be my sooth, says little John,  
there's some of them must fall to me.

Then he's ta'en his pack off his back,  
and laid it low down by his knee,  
where's the man fit to drive me fra'e',  
then pack and all to him I'll gi'e.

Then little John pull'd out his sword,  
the pedlar he pull'd out his brand,  
they swapped swords till they did sweat,  
O pedlar fine now hold thy hand.

O fy, O fy, said Robin Hood,  
O fy, O fy that must not be,  
for I've seen a man in greater strait,  
than to pay him and pedlars three.

Then try him, try him, master, he said,  
O try him now master said he,  
for I by me sooth said little John,  
master, 'tis neither you nor me.

Bold Robin pull'd out his sword,  
the pedlar he pull'd out his brand,  
they swapped swords till they did sweat,  
O pedlar fine now hold thy hand.

O what's thy name ? says Robin Hood,  
now pedlar fine come tell to me ?  
No be my sooth, that will I not,  
till I know what your names may be.

The one of us call'd Robin Hood,  
the other little John so free,  
and now it lies into thy breast,  
whether thou'l tell thy name to me.  
I'm Gamwell gay, of good green wood,  
my fame is far beyond the sea,  
for killing a man in my father's land,  
my native land I was forc'd to flee.

It thou be Gamwell of the green wood,  
thy fame is far beyond the sea;  
and be my sooth said little John,  
my sister's son thou needs must be.

But what was that was on thy back ?  
O cousin Gamwell tell unto me.  
It is seven sarks and three gravats,  
is all the kit that I carry.

They smooth'd their words, and sheath'd  
their swords,  
and kiss'd and clapt most tenderly,  
To a tavern then they went to dine,  
and drank about most heartily.

the price thereof it was not very great,  
so fare you well Roger go mourn for your Kate.

### The Liverpool SAILOR.

COME all you young lovers,  
C wherever you be.

Come draw near and listen  
a while unto me.

Its of a young couple  
in Liverpool did dwell,

Sweet William and young Nancy,  
who lov'd each other well.

Sweet William being a Sailor,  
was bound unto the main,

And left his dearest Nancy  
in sorrow to complain.

To cross the raging ocean  
where billows loud do roar.

Lamenting for his Nancy,  
whom he did so long adore.

A gold ring he gave her  
likewise a loving kiss,

Says now my dearest Nancy,  
pray take it not amiss.

Says he we will be married,  
when I return from sea,

And we will live together  
in peace and unity.

And when this couple parted,  
from Liverpool sailed he,

The wind it being fair  
and the horizon was clear,

With a sweet and pleasant gale,  
for Lisbon they did steer,

But still young William's mind  
ran on his Nancy dear.

Now when they came to Lisbon  
the wind did prove unkind,

And they were drove on shore  
by a contrary wind.

But all their hands were saved,  
what a happy chance was this !

Sweet William for his Nancy,  
did meet with much distress.

But when his love she heard,  
that he was drove on shore,

She cries, alas ! for ever

I ne'er shall see him more,  
Alas ! I shall distracted run,  
heav'n send him safe on shore,  
That I may see my jewel,  
whom I so much adore.

A ship then as we hear,  
for England it was bound ;

He hired with the Captain,  
to sail the next fair wind,

Kind heaven now protect me,  
and send me safe on shore,

That I may see my Nancy  
whom I have long ador'd.

But when he came to Liverpool,  
a pleasant sight to see,  
Where he beheld his Nancy,  
as he came off from sea.

The next day they were married,  
with all their friends consent ;

Sweet William for young Nancy,  
thro' all these dangers went.

The music it did play,  
for to pass the time away,

Sweet William and young Nancy,  
their joyful wedding day :

And now they live in pleasure,  
enjoying riches store ;

He'll cross no more the ocean,  
where foaming billows roar.

### Love and Friendship.

Mortals wisely learn to measure,  
life by the extent of joy ;  
Life is short, and pleasure,  
Then be gay while you may,

and your hours in mirth employ.

Never let a mistress pain you,  
tho' she meets you with a frown ;  
fly to wine till soon unchain you,  
clear the heart and all smart,

in a sweet oblivion drown.

Friendship, wine, and love united  
From all ills defend the mind :  
by them guarded and delighted,  
happy state, smile at fate,

and leave sorrow to the wind.

July 1775.